

Easter Sunrise in Oakland Cemetery

April 1, 2018



St. Paul United Methodist Church ▪ 501 Grant St. SE ▪ Atlanta, GA 30312
www.stpaulgrantpark.org ▪ 404-688-7501

The Worship of God

Greeting

Esther Choi

Early on the first day of the week,
the disciples of Jesus went to the tomb
where he had been buried
only to find that the stone had been rolled away
and the tomb was empty.
Friends, we gather here as Christ's disciples,
on the first day of the week,
to celebrate the good news of the gospel:
Jesus Christ has risen from the dead!

Song

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
Blackbird has spoken the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the online light, Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day.

Sweet, the rains new fall, sunlit from heave.
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Opening Prayer

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us a little child, one of us, flesh and blood to share in our humanity. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us as carpenter and yet in whose creative hands a world was fashioned. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us as fisherman and yet pointed to a harvest that was yet to come. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us as healer and opened hearts to the reality of wholeness. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us as prophet, priest and king and yet humbled himself to take our place upon the cross. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus who came to us as servant and revealed to us the extent of his Father's love for human kind. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

Blest are you, Lord Jesus, who rose from the shame of a sinner's death to the triumph of a Saviour's resurrection. For God so loved the world...

ALL: That all might have eternal life

God so loved the world that he gave his only Son for the sake of me and you and other sinners too.

ALL: God so loved the world

Blest are you Lord Jesus, our Saviour and Redeemer

Song

Lord, I Lift Your Name on High

Lord I lift Your Name on high
Lord I love to sing Your praises
I'm so glad You're in my life
I'm so glad You came to save us

You came from heaven to earth
To show the way
From the earth to the cross
My debt to pay
From the cross to the grave
From the grave to the sky
Lord I lift Your name on high

Gospel Reading

Matthew 28:1-8

The word of God for the people of God.
Thanks be to God!

Message

Jeff McCord

Pastoral Prayer

Rev. Ellen Hopkins

And now, we pray the prayer Jesus taught us saying:

**Our Father (Creator) who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heave.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory forever. Amen.**

Song

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning
when the world was young
I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun
I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth.
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

(Chorus)

Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the lord of the dance, said he
And I lead you all, wherever you may be
And I lead you all in the dance, said he.

I danced for the scribes and the Pharisees
They wouldn't dance, they wouldn't follow me
I danced for the fisherman, for James and John;
They came with me so the dance went on.

(Chorus)

I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame
The holy people said it was a shame
They ripped, they stripped,
they hung me high
Left me there on the cross to die.
(Chorus)

I danced on a Friday
when the world turned black
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back
They buried my body,
they thought I was gone
But I am the dance, and the dance goes on.
(Chorus)

They cut me down and I leapt up high
I am the life that will never, never die
I'll live in you if you live in me
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.
(Chorus)

Response

The tomb is empty,
You are witnesses to the resurrection; you are messengers of the gospel.
Go forth to tell the good news, preaching and speaking peace by Jesus Christ.
He is Lord of all. Hallelujah! Amen.

Benediction

Grace and peace to all
who have an undying love
for our living Lord, Jesus Christ.

Please join us at 11:00 am for our Easter Morning Service of Resurrection (in our Sanctuary)

